

# Canibus Lyrics

## "Draft Me"

(feat. C-4)

*[female newsreporter talking]*

"Also the, hearing from the defense department that they launched  
some fifty Tomahawk cruise missiles  
Not only from ahh US ships but also from British  
submarines in the area"

*[Chorus: x2]*

Draft me! I wanna fight for my country  
Jump in a humvee and murder those monkeys!  
Draft me! I'm too dedicated to fail  
Justice must prevail (Justice must prevail!)

*[Canibus]*

Yo, I wanna get drafted, I wanna see somebody get they ass kicked  
with standard military tactics  
Fuck brass knuckles, I'll punch you with brass fists  
Totally flowin with my emotions in my moment of madness  
I'll wake up the whole barracks, murder you on your mattress  
And look at you like, "What's the matter?"  
You better go back to your bed, before I have to act up  
You might be the next one to get ripped you jacker!  
You better not tell the captain  
I might accidentally shoot you with the mack 10 at target practice  
Runnin through the obstacle course, up and across  
Over the logs, five more, damn soldier you strong  
Come on, I wanna be agile and docile  
Break ya legs like popsicle sticks, put you in a hospital  
Stand over top of you, put a pillow over your nostrils  
and just feel so sorrowful  
It doesn't make me feel powerful, it's just a parable  
It's just a rhyme really none of this is tangible  
So don't ask me about it, I won't get angry at you  
And before I get angry, I just won't answer you  
You better go get in shape or lift some weights nigga  
Cuz next time I see you I'ma be a ape nigga  
Lemme find out you still callin out my name  
I'll crash into your tourbus with a plane nigga

*[Chorus: x2]*

*[C-4]*

Fuckin with my freedom, leave a muh'fucker bleedin  
Leave 'em in pain like a infant when he teethin  
It's huntin season, and ya loved ones grievin  
Cuz I never back up (no sir) I never back down  
Ask Brown (Ha!) From the bell to the last round

Face down, dick in the dirt, hit 'em where it hurt  
Make the enemy my lil' bitch in a skirt  
Cuz when it rained it poured, this ain't a game it's war  
One goal, one aim son, same as yours  
Alotta pain to endure, terrain to explore  
And I'ma hold my weapon right cuz I was trained in the Corp  
You don't want no trouble, whole city reduced to rubble  
And we gon' make it happen, quick, fast, and on the double  
Draft me!

*[C-4]*

So y'all best go get y'all shuffles!  
(Draft me) The situation's gettin ugly  
So who better butt me, and put to sleep the enemy  
Draft me, pass me, the M-16  
Give me a buzz cut, ask me if I give a fuck  
I'm comin out blastin, military four-fashion  
Twelve close castin, for weapons of mass-distraction  
Outlastin, all the privates in my company  
Fightin for my family, and the cats that grew up with me  
My Band of Brothers, rarely just smother the enemy  
Razor blades cut ya face and leave a scar so you remember me  
Lurkin, to leave y'all with bloody red turbans  
Screamin "Jihad!" while y'all pray to a false god  
We ready for, all out war, it's time to settle the score  
Grab a .44 and dump into nigga's door  
Draft me, you ain't even gotta ask me, I'm ready  
With the Rambo machete, using tactics that's deadly  
Draft me, I swear to God, we ready for the Taliban  
Drop the bomb, and huddle with some nuclear laws, come on!

*[Chorus: x2]*

*[Canibus as Stan]*

Truthfully, I wouldn't wanna go to war if they asked me  
I'd rather puff hashies and talk about headies and Lassie  
I was just sayin to Canibus last week  
I heard a record called Channel 0 that was mad deep  
When I'm overseas I can't eat, the food is nasty  
Bis has a seafood fancy, I'm allergic to crabby  
G'head draft me, your all in my new family  
I'll have a good time wavin gats at the ???  
If I get hit, one of the team'll carry me  
So g'head draft me, g'head draft me

*[Chorus: x2]*

*[George W. Bush talking]*

"The only way to pursue peace is to pursue those that threaten it  
We did not ask for this mission, but we will fulfill it..."

